



## BIG SANDY NEWS.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.  
Published every Thursday by—  
**M. F. CONLEY,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.  
OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,  
L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.  
Advertising rates furnished upon application.

### Democratic Ticket.



For President,  
**GROVER CLEVELAND,**  
OF NEW YORK.

For Vice President,  
**A. G. THURMAN,**  
OF OHIO.

For Congress,  
**T. H. PAYNTER,**  
OF GREENUP.

For Elector,  
**W. J. HENDRICK,**  
OF FLEMING.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11th, 1888.

Judge Thurman will make four speeches in Indiana.

Payne is the man who can and will look after our interests.

The South will be able to get along, no matter how the election goes. With 550,000,000 bushels of corn and 7,500,000 bales of cotton, she's all right.

Hon. Hugh McCulloch, Secretary of the Treasury in the Cabinets of Presidents Lincoln, Johnson and Arthur, announces that he will vote for President Cleveland.

The Grayson Independent has come out for free whisky and tax-dressed clothing, with Mr. John D. Littlejohn as editor. It advocates the "go-naked-and-get-drunk" policy.

Democrats need not think because Mr. Burgett was a shoemaker that he will be the last man in November.—Flemingsburg Gazette.

He is no shoemaker; but he will take foot measurement of the distance to the head of Salt river.

Melville W. Fuller was on last Monday sworn in as Chief Justice of the United States, the highest judicial office in the world. He is the first Democrat who has held that exalted position for fifty-four years.

Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge has been compelled to cancel his engagements in New York owing to the failure of his voice. He expects, however, to soon be able to resume work, and will come to Kentucky to enter upon his own canvass.

Hon. Henry S. Walker made one of his masterly speeches at Fort Gay, W. Va. (just across the river) on last Saturday. He says the practical meaning of the Republican party's platform is that the laboring man shall "go naked and get drunk."

From the manner in which Payne "cavorted" over the county last week we are led to believe that he sees but little hope of an election.—Flemingsburg Gazette.

It is quite evident that you would be easily "led to believe" any absurdity, else you would not be advocating the principles of the party which says to tax clothing beyond reason and give the people free whisky.

Democrats of this district must not be deceived. It will take a thorough organization to win in November. The Democrat who talks of 1,500 and 2,000 majority doesn't know what he is about. Go to work and keep at it.—Maysville Bulletin.

Robert J. Burdette, the noted humorist, has been licensed to preach by a Baptist church at Little Merion, Penn. Mr. Burdette can draw upon an enlarged personal experience when in need of an illustration to enforce his sermons to young men who are disposed to "keep up with the procession if it kills a horse." He was a very good newspaper man, and of course will make a good preacher.—Courier Journal.

### Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn,

Kentucky's Junior Senator, than whom there are few greater statesmen or speakers addressed a large audience at the court house in Louisa on last Tuesday in his always forcible and eloquent manner. His splendid speech lasted about two hours and he was interrupted throughout with the warmest and most appreciative applause. Although he spoke at an unusual and inconvenient time of day (11 a. m. to 1 p. m.) everybody was out to hear him, and listened eagerly to his entire address. A large number of ladies were present.

The Senator spoke at Ashland and Catlettsburg on Monday and was persuaded to speak at this place by Col. Northup and Hon. S. S. Savage, who accompanied him here, together with several other prominent persons from Boyd county. The party were the guests of Col. Northup.

Immediately upon the arrival of the train the Senator and party proceeded to the court house. Upon his entrance the awaiting crowd greeted him with a tremendous outburst of applause, and after being introduced by Hon. G. W. Castle, he proceeded at once into a fair and forcible discussion of the political issues. After Mr. Blackburn had closed, Hon. S. S. Savage was called upon for a speech and responded in a short address.

Senator Blackburn left on the afternoon train for South Carolina, where he is billed for a speech to-day.

This is a campaign of surprises, and not the least of the lot was thrown at Quay, the fat-friar, when the Republican Committee of Illinois dispatched him that if he wanted the vote of that State for Harrison, he must send a barrel of money p. d. q.—Louisville Times.

The political situation everywhere is favorable to the success of the Democratic party. But, the fires must be kept burning; the smallest relaxation of effort will be damaging. This contest must not be a victory only, for Democratic doctrine, but a great victory. The Republican party must be buried beyond hope of resurrection. Buried deep. The arrangements are made for this burial; let every Democrat make it his personal business to see that no detail is omitted, and that no feature of the programme miscarries.—Capital.

**Carlisle and the Senate Bill.** [Philadelphia Record.] Speaker Carlisle, who has not fully recovered from the fatigue of his Virginia trip, was lying down in his private office at the House when word was brought him that the Republicans of the Senate Finance Committee had at last reported a tariff bill. This good news made the Speaker feel well again. He and the other revenue reformers have kept the House here just to give the Finance Committee the chance to report a tariff bill. The greatest good for the greatest number and for the entire nation is the object of the present Democratic Administration. This is genuine protection, by which and under which the many and not the few will be served. On the other hand, the protection of the Republicans is designed and intended to take care of and enrich the few at the expense of the many; therefore it is plunder! Mr. Jordan is a citizen of New Jersey.

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

The bird law reads thus: "No person shall catch, kill or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed any quail, partridge or pheasant, before 1st of February and 20th day of October under a penalty of \$3 for each offense."

**ROYAL  
BAKING  
POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 100 Wall st., N. Y.

"For years I suffered from loss of appetite and indigestion, but failed to find relief until I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine entirely cured me. My appetite and digestion are now perfect." —Fred G. Bower, 406 Seventh st., South Boston, Mass.

LIVINGSTON'S MAGAZINE, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

Entered at the post office at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Thursday by—

**M. F. CONLEY,**

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Taxes—\$1.00 per year in advance.

OFFICE—Old Clerk's Office Building,

L. C. U. S. A., KENTUCKY.

Advertising rates furnished upon application.

Democrat's Magazine, PHILADELPHIA.

## BIG SANDY NEWS.

### COURT DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Judge, J. M. Rice. Begins 2nd Mondays in February and August terms of 6 months.

CRIMINAL COURT.—Judge, J. M. Rice. Begins 4th Mondays in June and December, term of 6 months.

COUNTY COURT.—Judge S. H. BURT N. 3rd Monday in each month, except the second. Circuit Court is in session.

QUARTERLY COURT.—Tuesday after 3d Monday in March, June, September and December.

COMMISSIONER'S COURT.—1st Monday in March, June, September and December.

### TOWN DIRECTORY.

POLICE COURT.—Regular session, 1st Monday each month.

JURIDIC BOARD OF TRUSTEES.—Tuesday after the first Monday in each month.

### MASONIC DIRECTORY.

Apperson Lodge, No. 105, F. & A. M.—Stated meeting, 5th Monday, or on an odd day preceding full moon in each month. D. J. Burket, W. M., A. J. Conley, Secy. Louis Chapter, No. 95, R. A.—Stated meetings, Friday, on or immediately preceding full moon in each month. J. A. Jones, H. F.; L. H. Suddith, Secy.

I. O. O. F.

Louisa Lodge, No. 270.—Stated meetings, every Friday evening, Wm. Blankenship, N. G.; L. H. Suddith, Secy.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11th, 1888.

C. Waits was in Louisa few days ago.

W. J. Seitz, of Ironton, was here yesterday.

Mrs. Judge Rice is visiting in Catlettsburg.

R. J. Prichard was in Catlettsburg yesterday.

Judge Rice is holding Criminal Court in Boyd county.

S. F. Hoard, of Ceredo, W. Va., was in Louisa yesterday.

C. Milstead and A. P. McCoy were in town yesterday.

Dr. Stevenson preached at the M. E. Church on last Sunday.

John Stafford, Sr., of Clay's Prairie, Ill., is visiting in this vicinity.

John M. Berry will soon remove with his family to Huntington, W. Va.

T. B. McClure, of Wayne C. H., W. Va., was in Louisa a few days ago.

Mr. F. M. Sulliger, of Atchison, Ohio, and Doctor Campbell, of Wayne C. H., W. Va., were in our office to-day.

M. F. Garred and W. H. Hubbard, of Richardson, were in town Tuesday.

Sam Reiley, Berl Wolfe, Frank Henderson and John Walsh were in town yesterday.

J. F. Hatten and Dr. Banfield, of Rockville, came up to hear Senator Blackburn's speech Tuesday.

"Hackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. G. T. Ross, Druggist.

The first oyster festival of the season will be given at the M. E. Church to-night (Thursday).

Mr. G. T. Hughes and family, who spent several weeks here last Spring are again stopping at the Chatfaro.

T. J. Henry, Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and John M. Elliott, of Mt. Sterling, were here yesterday.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker-Mouth. G. T. Ross.

The Wayne C. H., W. Va., brass band favored our town with some excellent music on last Saturday evening.

A general fight took place in Fort Gay, W. Va., last Saturday night in which several persons were seriously injured.

A large number of persons from this place will take advantage of the cheap excursion to be run to Cincinnati next week.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. G. T. Ross.

Hon. T. H. Paynter passed through Louisa last Friday on his return from Martin and Johnson counties. He is making a canvass which shows his determination to win.

**Prudence! Prudence!**

In medicine, as in almost else, prudence should be our guide. Yet thousands cast it to the winds. Every new nostrum finds its patrons, the medical empirics of every false school have their gulls. Every change in the gamut of humbug is rung successfully—for a time at least—the notes being furnished by the credulous. In happy contrast to the many advertised impostures of the day stands Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, now in its third decade of popularity, approved and recommended by physicians and chemists, and by the press of most lands, sought and prized by invalids everywhere. It is an ascertained specific for and preventive of material diseases, and a sovereign remedy for constipation and constipation, checks the growth of rheumatism and neuralgia, is a peerless invigorant and useful diuretic. Nervous people benefit by it.

The Board of Education held a meeting yesterday evening, the time set to award the contract for erecting a school building. None of the bids were satisfactory, and all were rejected.

Mrs. Jas. McDonald, a daughter of Marcus Hodge, died a few days ago and was brought to her father's home in Fort Gay for burial. Her husband is dangerously ill with fever and is not expected to recover.

### Wanted.

A large amount of HICKORY for axe handles. For quality and prices apply to SNYDER BROS.

Hon. T. H. Paynter will speak at Webbville on October 19th, and Dr. Cease, of this place, will be present to assist in organizing a Cleveland and Thurman Club. The Eureka Brass Band, of this place, will furnish music.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. G. T. Ross.

Don't forget that E. Norris & Co. is the place to get something to eat when you come to the flag-pole raising. Leo Frank's old stand. We have a first-class caterer and will have good waiters to see that your wants are attended to.

**Hon. C. J. Bronson.**

The above-named eminent orator of Lexington, Ky., will speak at Louisa on the day of the pole-raising (Saturday, Oct. 13th.) You should not fail to hear him, for he is one of the best speakers in Ky.

**Peach Orchard Cleveland and Thurman Club.**

Pursuant to notice the Democrats of Peach Orchard district met at Preston's Hall and organized a Club, a pension roll. He will draw a pension on account of the death of his son, Eliza Franklin in the service, the first payment of which will amount to over \$2000.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1. G. T. Ross.

**Cheap Excursion:**

On Monday, Oct. 15th, the cheap excursion ever given to Cincinnati will be run by the Chattahoochee, Scioto Valley and Ohio & Northwestern Railroads. A train will leave White House at 4 a. m., and the fare for the round trip will be \$2.75. It leaves here at 6:08 a. m., and the fare for the round trip to Cincinnati is \$2.25. Tickets will be good returning on all regular trains leaving Cincinnati via Ohio & Northwestern Railway on Tuesday and Wednesday Oct. 16th and 17th.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. G. T. Ross.

**Horrible Accident.**

A party of young folks took possession of a hand-car near Rockville last Sunday and went for a ride. There were five girls and several boys on board, and two daughters of Mr. Hig. Hutchinson sat on the front edge of the car. One of them fell off and the car wheels crushed her head, killing her instantly. Her sister was thrown off in front of the car and dangerously injured. Every one of the party was injured in some way. The use of the hand-car had been positively forbidden by the railroad men having it in charge.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. G. T. Ross.

**C. L. S. C.**

The Chautauqua circle held the first meeting of the fourth year at Mrs. Jay H. Northup's. Mrs. R. F. Vinson was elected President, Mrs. Mary Freese, V. P., and Mrs. M. S. Burns, Secy. Quite a number of the circle graduate this year, it being the 4th and last.

The class is composed of the following members: Mrs. C. C. Sullivan, Mrs. R. F. Vinson, Mrs. Mary Freese, Mrs. J. H. Northup, Mrs. M. S. Burns, Miss Nora Borders, Miss Maggie Hatcher, Miss Mary Burns, Miss Fannie Freese, Miss Gipsie Northup, Alexander Lackey, John Stewart, F. F. Freese and M. S. Burns.

**Advice to Mothers.**

Mrs. Wren's Soothing Sustaining Oil should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little afferent once; if profound, quiet sleep, and the little chub awakes. "Right as a bunch of sticks" is very good for the child, softening the gums, allay all pain, regulates the bowel, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

### Killing in Johnson.

A difficulty occurred between Henry Castle and Pierce Daniel about three weeks ago on Tom's Creek in which Castle beat Daniel over the head with a hoe handle and otherwise beat and kicked him, from the effects of which he died last Friday morning. Daniel's wounds were not thought to be serious for several days, and in the meantime Castle gave bond in the sum of \$150 for assault and battery. As soon as Daniel died another warrant charging Castle with murder was issued. Castle was arrested in Greenup county Sunday by Geo. Vanhouse and Jno. S. Williams, and was brought here Tuesday morning and placed in jail.—Pointsville Paragraph.

### CAT.

Wheat sowing over with.

Robert Dean was visiting friends at this place yesterday.

Samuel Auxier, of Needmore, was calling on friends at this place a few days ago.

J. W. Woods and G. B. O'Roark, went to Louisa last Saturday.

L. Cooksay was here this week.

Several of the citizens attended the speaking at Glenwood last Saturday. J. R. Dean Speaker.

John Woods spent last Sunday at W. B. Roberts'.

Angela Foster got thrown from a horse at this place a few days ago and slightly injured.

J. R. Dean was visiting his brother T. T. Dean at this place last Saturday.

BRACKLEY,

An immense crowd will be here at the pole-raising.

### Commissioner's Sale.

Jay H. Northup &c, Pliffs. Notice of

against M. J. Ferguson, &c, Defts.

By virtue of a judgment and Order of

Sale of the Lawrence Circuit Court, ren-

dered at the August term thereof, 1888,

in the above styled cause, the undersigned

(being counsel for plaintiff) do hereby

cause to public sale to the highest bidder,

the following described property, situated in the town bottom and on the hill

beneath Louisa, to-wit:

The first tract begins at the angle or

turn in the county road above the cemetery lot and extending up the road in

the direction of Louisa, 168 feet front on

said road, and extending back parallel

with the road from the cemetery lot to

the bridge to the line drawn on the same

range with the back line of John Pigg's

lot and James W. Yates' lot, the lot be-

ing 170 feet on its road line and of un-

iform width, containing one acre and 134

roods. The other part of this tract is

bounded as follows: adjoining the above

described, beginning at the corner of lot

No. 7, on the Louisa road, and extend-

ing to the line drawn on the same

range with the back line of John Pigg's

lot and James W. Yates' lot, the lot be-

ing 168 feet on its road line and of un-

iform width, containing one acre and 134

roods. The other part of this tract is

bounded as follows: adjoining the above

described, beginning at the corner of lot

No. 7, on the Louisa road, and extend-

ing to the line drawn on the same

range with the back line of John Pigg's

lot and James W. Yates' lot, the lot be-

ing 168 feet on its road line and of un-

iform width, containing one acre and 134

roods. The other part of this tract is

bounded as follows: adjoining the above

described, beginning at the corner of lot

No. 7, on the Louisa road, and extend-

ing to the line drawn on the same

range with the back line of John Pigg's

lot and James W. Yates' lot, the lot be-

ing 168 feet on its road line and of un-

iform width, containing one acre and 134

roods. The other part of this tract is

bounded as follows: adjoining the above

described, beginning at the corner of lot

No. 7, on the Louisa road, and extend-

ing to the line drawn on the same

range with the back line of John Pigg's

lot and James W. Yates' lot, the lot be-

ing 168 feet on its road line and of un-

iform width, containing one acre and 134

roods. The other part of this tract is

bounded as follows: adjoining the above

described, beginning at the corner of lot

No. 7, on the Louisa road, and extend-

ing to the line drawn on the same

**NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.**  
All communications for this paper should be addressed to the name of the paper, and should be paid for, and are an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. They will be returned unless the letters and figures print clearly. Proprietors are responsible for the despatch, because often the postmaster in which they are written.

## UNDER A CLOUD;

— or —

### CLEARING HIMSELF.

The Thrilling and Absorbing Story  
of a Great Crime.

BY JENNIE DAVIS BURTON,  
AUTHOR OF "HER LIFE'S SECRET," AND  
OTHER STORIES.

Copyrighted, 1898, by the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper  
Company. All Rights Reserved.

CHAPTER XIV.

A NOTE OF WARNING.

What had Lyman Childer in common with the thief? Why should he be shaking hands with the thief who was caught in the very act of plundering his house but a few weeks before?

They were unanswerable questions. The distrust which Norris had felt once before was back again with a new force. He shrank from the dark speculations which forced themselves into his mind. Whatever motives had brought Childer to such an association with those two frequenters of Alice's room, he could not understand. He felt that he was not the one to probe into them. Better even, that Abraham Stone should continue to evade justice, than that act of his should disclose unsuspected depths that would end in sorrow and humiliation to her toward whom his heart yearned in that moment with a wonderful mingling of pity and tenderness—so young, so bright, so innocent, so joyous. Let Lyman Childer beware of his deeds; that the shadow of his evil should not fall upon her.

"Sort of wondering what could take your straightened mind into that shadowy chasm! What would you give me to tell you? I'd ought to be able to strike a good bargain seeing the interest you seem to take in him."

Norris faced about with an irrepressible start. He had heard no step, but Hiram Ingot stood at his elbow, his face well guarded by cap and collar, his shaggy overcoat white with the falling snow, his attitude one of easy assurance, as he held his hands behind his back.

"I reckon you've been making a mountain out of a mole-hill," he added, with an amused laugh. "Confess now that you've been suspecting our friend Lyman of something little short of murder or arson. Say! what would he think if he'd soon see you come out of the crib over there? I'm not asking your business, but you see it might have an ugly look."

"Have you been watching me, sir?"

"I know it, I know it. Never been more surprised when I saw you dodge over here and go to peaking into our friend's business. That's the way it looks to me, whether you like it or not."

"Do you know his business there?" questioned Norris, sharply. Ingot gave his shoulders a significant shrug.

"Think I could make a close guess at it. But come, if you're done playing spy let us move on. The officer that belongs to this beat will be along pretty soon and get it into his head that there's mischief between us. It's an easy thing to make mistakes of that sort if one judges by appearances."

"I know it, I know it. Now I'll represent the book-keeper's officious companionship, but for once the latter comes as a relief to his own troubled thoughts.

"I shall be glad if you can explain Childer's conduct to me," he exclaimed, impulsively. "It seems scarcely honorable to try to fathom it in this way, but how can I help having my doubts? Did you see him shake hands with those two men? Do you know that one of them was Abraham Stone? I want to be Lyman Childer's friend, Heaven knows, though I am afraid he does not care much for my friendship; yet don't I help suspending villainy of some sort?"

"It was a minute or more before the other answered him.

"You're right. There is villainy, and it's got to the bottom of it that Lyman has knuckled down to going hand-in-glove with two rascals. You think he ought to turn the fellow Stone over for house-breaking, but I tell you, there is a mighty sight bigger game behind the scenes than that. 'Tain't for me to say what. Lyman hasn't told it into his bones, but I might be able to, for the fact that we're both on the same lay. You ain't so sharp-witted as you ought to be if you don't get the idea I'm driving at."

"You mean that, knowing Stone to have been implicated in the express robbery, he would rather fix that upon him than the smaller crime!"

"Just so. Giving him rope to hang himself, don't you see? And there's the rest of the gang to be got at through Childer."

"The thought of Childer should be on their track," cried Norris, in perplexity. "His own loss was not an important one. He refused to take any steps when the master was fresher than it is now."

"How do you know he did? May be he only refused to go to work with you, and it's likely he had his reasons for it. I dare say, now, you can't see why I should be after them, either. Say! did you ever fit that bit of scalp into its right place? I felt like that scratch on my head was affixed when I see that mung mounted under your microscope."

For a moment he took perfectly aback. He did not know what to make of the man's assurance. Was it possible that he had been mistaken after all, and that Ingots was only the good-natured, meddlesome busybody



"WELL, YOU'RE A HARD ONE TO CONVINCE!" he appeared on the surface. His next words went far to carry out that impression.

"Ask that brakeman you're in so thick with for a description of the detective that took a ride under the roof of the express car. Of the force he's got to know of, that's got such a niche of his cranium as I cover up yet every time I comb my hair. I've let it grow out on purpose. 'Tain't so becoing a style to me, either, and that's what cuts."

"Are you telling me the truth, Ingots?"

"Well, you're a hard one to convince," grumbled Ingots, in disgust. "Tain't likely I'd acknowledge that much if I'd really been up to the business myself. Do you know why I've never got my mad up at you for thinking as you did? 'Cause I'd pitched on you as the party who got away with Childer's package. I know better now."

"Was that why you followed me—why you tried to pass yourself off on me as

Lyman Childer that first night?" questioned Norris, his brain in a whirl.

"That was the reason; and why, further, I had to go to him to make him look round for an assistant. I wanted to get you under my eye for a spell, but as I said before, it's all right now."

They had reached the avenue, and Norris paused, waiting for a car which was coming in the distance.

"I owe you an apology if—if you are telling me the truth. But I am as much in the dark as ever. If that package was of an account as Childer claims, why should you try to taking such an interest in the matter of the express robbery?"

Ingots took the Yankee way of answering the question.

"Suppose it's not of such small account? Suppose Childer only wanted to make it appear so to give him a better chance to work?"

"I don't see yet why you—"

"Well, you do! You are clearly enough aware of things of interest to me. That you can't! Well, now that I've let you into a notion of how the case stands, I've just one thing to ask, and that is for you to keep out."

Nothing but quiet sadness looked out of Lyman's eyes into the girl's flushed, innocent face.

"Carol, have I ever been unkind to you? Do you think I would give you one pang I could avoid? I am sorry your acquaintance with that young man has grown until the step I have been forced to take became necessary. I have my reasons for wishing him to keep his distance; I would rather he has always been a stranger to us. Have you not faith enough in my judgment to be guided by me?"

Carol flushed and paled with a girl's yielding weakness. She loved her brother dearly, believed in him utterly; only her heart rebelled now, not her reason. She looked at him in a startled way, dropping her voice unconsciously:

"What has he done, Lyman?"

"He has done nothing, but he is our enemy—my enemy, if you want me to put it in that way. How and why, I can not now explain, but it will be better for him and better for us to let the tale apart."

Consequently, just that gripped look off her face; the bright little sister who has made my home happy for me. Are not two enough for each other?"

"I hope not," murmured Carol, with a gleam of roguish light breaking through the clouds; but they gathered again as Lyman went on, seriously:

"I want you to promise that you will not put yourself in Bergman's way. I don't think he will disregard my wishes for refusing to allow him to take the seat for which you have given him. He is a good boy, though he is a trifle of a child."

"I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

"I hope not," murmured Carol, with a gleam of roguish light breaking through the clouds; but they gathered again as Lyman went on, seriously:

"I want you to promise that you will not put yourself in Bergman's way. I don't think he will disregard my wishes for refusing to allow him to take the seat for which you have given him. He is a good boy, though he is a trifle of a child."

"I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it."

He could not help a little soreness, however, that Lyman had not found it possible to trust him. His thoughts were taken quite away from the object of his present mission, and he stood by while he stood at Mr. Everleigh's door that he recalled the substance of Althea's note.

"All well, Jacob?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"All well, sir, except that Miss Althea is powerfully nervous this last day or two. Tain't a good sign for a young person to get so nervous. If it don't mean one thing it's apt to mean another. Walk right in, she's expecting you, sir; and I'm mighty glad to see you, sir. Come in with me, we'll have a good turn though for setting me straight. It looks reasonable enough—his story; I don't see why I should doubt it